

The Great International

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

SALVATION ARMY CANADA

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Entire Sanctification.

By THE GENERAL.

What are the conditions of Entire Sanctification?
Conversion, regeneration, consecration and faith.

By conviction for the blessing, we mean that a person must feel his need of being holy; he must see the helplessness of the sin that is left within him, from which God wants to deliver him; he must be convinced, also, that if he seeks deliverance with all his heart, he will find it. Unless a man sees his need of the blessing, and that it is to be obtained and enjoyed by him, he will not seek it with all his heart.

What is the second condition of sanctification?
The renunciation, or giving up, of all known evil, and everything that is known doubtful. There must be the willingness to put away and part forever with all and everything which the soul knows to be wrong, or has any good reason to fear is not right.

What is the third condition of entire sanctification?
The actual present surrender to God of the whole man and all we possess.

What is the great motive made by money in conversion.

It is not a reality to them. They pretend to give God their all—their children, money, and possessions; their time and reputation; but it is only in imagination. In sentiment it is not real. God and His cause are no better after it than they were before; and the next day those people who said at the altar the previous night that they gave all their hearts to God, go about, acting on the principle that all they have is their own, to be spent for their own pleasure, and their own profit, just as they did before.

Can you illustrate the kind of consecration—that is to say, the surrender—God wants?

A long time back, in this country, there was a war between the king and the parliament, and the greatest part of the nation took the side of the parliament, and the king was sorely pressed. It was then no uncommon thing for some noblemen or rich person to come in to the king and say, "I have come with my sons and my servants, to place our swords and our lives at your disposal. I have also mortgaged my estate and sold my plate, and brought the proceeds to help your majesty to carry on the war." Now, that was a real surrender, or giving up, to that king; it was the laying of life and substance with his foot. If things went well with the king, it would be well with the king, but if not, the king lost it, they lost everything with him.

Now, that is just the consecration God wants—only, one that goes deeper down still. He has been driven from His throne in the hearts of men everywhere; His name is cast out as evil, and men universally refuse to have him reign over them. Now, Jesus Christ wants to reconquer the kingdom for His Father, and appeals for true-hearted soldiers who will help Him to succeed in this great undertaking, and life wants you to come into the camp in the hearts of men, and to be a soldier of the cross. That is what Jesus Christ taught when he said, "Seek first the kingdom of God." This is what Jesus Christ exemplified in His life and death. This is what Paul and the rest of the apostles did. If you are to be a thorough Christian, you must be consecrated in the same way.—1 Cor. vi. 19, 20.

Is not true consecration something in common with sanctification?

Yes, undoubtedly, it is a real consecration. Sanctification is an ignominy, painful death; and consecration means dying to all these pleasures and gratifications which flow from the undue love of self, the admiration of the world, the ownership of goods, and the inordinate love of kindred and friends, which go together to make up the life and joy of the natural man. To do this is always a painful task, and yet we must be crucified with Christ if we are to live with him.—Gal. ii. 20. And who, then, is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?

What is the fourth condition?

Faith, or trust. Sanctification is received by faith in the same way as salvation. What is faith that sanctifies? It is a faith that trusts which, on the authority of Christ's Word, says, "The blood of Jesus Christ does now cleanse me from all inward sin, and makes me pure in heart before Him, believing that He receives me, and that He will evermore keep me holy while I thus trust Him."

Bro. Azariah Shenston

Sister Nancy Shenston's

Great Demonstration

IN TORONTO.

We got off the train, and, of course, I was telling you in my last letter, Nancy reached a great amount of attention. I've a slight inclination to believe that a very great deal of the excitement in City had something to do with Nancy's presence, and to prove it I might say that they stopped street cars and a lot of us, and of course, all the people inside made it a point of their business to go in at the door of the windows. It requires a salvation to stand all these things, and a sort of a local ad. I should think to stop them drivers' steps. Cars need special instant felt when they happen to come to town, and then I'm as sure as if they were dead. Nancy, my dear friend, wasn't there, but, of course, I can't say that for other folk make, for they might like it as well as Nancy.

It made her think, she said, of her mother in Heaven. I hope, says Nancy, it'll make you think of something more not that—just you think of a Soldier in Heaven, who you have so long spurned. After a little more could we some others of the customers speak several minutes, we felt. We were just in time to see the London Band come in Richmond St. for we were there about an hour and a half before it arrived. We seen Commissioner introduce Staff-Capt. Wain, D.O., U.S.A. He's a proper lad that, and no wonder they stood such a volley, and Nancy couldn't stand it, but got on her legs and waved her pocket handkercher. I saw you might even hear her there in the middle, about it. She hallooed Glory, till a clasp with a big drum, but to stop, to see if he could manage to hear if his big drum made any sound or not, for he couldn't hear it for the row she was making. I suppose. Now, Mr. Editor, I've no doubt you're a learned man, and understand things, and you'll see the force of things. Now, you know women will be women, and our Nancy wants to know if you'll introduce her to the Mrs. Commissioner, and, as you must be inter her acquaintance, will you please do so by hand in her old name.

[We will forward Nancy's note to Mrs. Coombe, who will, undoubtedly, be glad to return it for the next issue of the Cry.]

CELLAR, GUTTER, AND GARRET.

"When thy feet loathest earth from all men's faces. There will be room enough in crowded mansions."—Macdonald.

"Always the same remedy for every disease, individual and national, personal, and social, from a broken heart to a toothache, from a family jar to municipal over-crowding."

Always the same remedy for the same disease, my friend! Show us the broken heart that does not mean a setting of man's will against God's will.

The toothache which does not point to a violation of some divine law for health and well-being, a crowded den in London whose windows have not room to open, of him who sits on the porch of so-called Christianities—where people do not mind that those who make will sit than pitiable ignorance, and I will grant you a case of misery which salvation neither

rest, and the service of the King was thusly favored. The work has grown more and more systematic, until now each one of these four centres has the bit of Babylon around which forms its visiting, distinctly defined. A permanent leader who knows her beat, the sort of people in it, and the best way of "getting at" them is responsible for the four girls from the Training Home who are under her direction from one to four weeks at a time, as the work may be.

The general routine is the same everywhere. Morning and afternoon, while daylight makes it safe, they go about "singing." Sometimes they play at the door or soon through the window gives an opening for the bit of front-liness which wins a hearing for some want about God and His love.

"I don't care what I do," said one "rescuee" captain whose life before she entered The Army had been "roughing it," a strong one, and she said, "I've done things that looked so coarse and vulgar to me! I've learned up against a jump-post with my hands in my pockets and when a man has asked me for a drink."

I've looked at him, and said, No!

I haven't got you a drink. First place I haven't any money, and second I don't half believe in it! Then I've got to talking, for he thought I was just like him, and it will be all right."

We use the word "safe" above, of course relatively. Every Training Home girl knows that humbly speaking, she takes life and more than life in her hand when she goes "on the beat." We prefer to say that she takes life and honors in her own hand and gives them into God's for safe keeping. He has never let them come to harm.

"If you will go down that street," said a Whitechapel policeman, "I'll watch you down. But I don't go myself alone."

"You don't know what you are doing," said a rent-collector, who met two of them in a passage.

"There's not a house in this street where it is safe for you to go,

Now, damn! If you must come here I'll send you to introduce you. They know us, and it will be all right."

The girls thanked him, "but we finished the house," says one of them, "travelling."

One street down near Mint is almost wholly given up at this late date of civilization, to fortune-tellers.

It swarms with ragged children, who act as their "trousers," and cluster round the "change" with, "Fortune tell me!" "Want a fortune-teller? Fortune told cheap!"

Here our girls expected to meet with special difficulties. Heavens! they always have drunk from light, since the days of Moses; but two of them went down one morning, and followed a most remarkable vagrant into a little room where a wizened old crane known as "Old Alice" was waiting.

"Want your fortunes told?" she asked suspiciously.

Her visitors continued to postpone that question, chattering about her business, customers, &c.

"And what do you do?" asked the old woman at last of them.

"Oh, I sing," responded the girl, "and I sing in the street, and sometimes I go to sing in a hall. Would you like to hear one of my songs?"

The old woman thought the world; so the street voice rose, "Fortune tell me!"

"The precious blood is flowing o'er my heart, It is cleansing, it is cleansing; Dearest, it washes sin and fear apart. It is flowing o'er my heart."

"Sing it again," said Old Alice. The girl sang again.

"Sing it again," she said, while big tears rolled down her cheeks. "What does it mean?"

The ladies tried to tell her what it meant, and have since visited constantly all through this quarter. Their way is now daily, and they sing in a hall, good steel in getting a foothold in the Whitechapel and Bow lodgings-house.

From seven to eight in the evening the girls stand about the doors of the various low anti-social and the various tracts to the people who are waiting to enter, raising among them unwelcome and unkind words.

"If I talk straight," said a Rescuee girl to me once, "and a Rescuee girl to me once, and we would together outside

A SCENE FROM OUR ENGLISH RESCUE WORK.

Lost, Halleluiah Lass— Saved, and at the front.



She said there was no hope for her this side or beyond the Grave.

She was mistaken, for she went to the Salvation Army Barracks, was taken to the Rescue Home, and is now saved and at the front.

When a soul thus trusts God, he will be in every case, made clean?

Yes, always—that is, if a soul, having the assurance that he does fully renounce all known and doubtful wrong-doing, and gives himself up to doing the will of God in all things, thus trusts God for full cleansing, he has the authority of God's Word for believing that the word is done, no matter how he feels; and he must hold on to his faith until the feeling comes.—1 John i. 7.

What is meant by holding on till the feeling comes?

Sometimes God tries faith for a little time, and, although the soul has the witness that he has put his assurance on the altar, that he is fully consecrated—and that the witness in himself, that he believes that God accepts it, still, he may have, like Abraham of old, to wait for the fire, which will only make him inwardly feel and know that God accepts his soul, but, if he watches his assurance, and waits a season, the fire will assuredly come.

AGENTS WANTED.

To sell our publications throughout the Dominion, a liberal commission is offered. The COMMISSIONER will be glad to have an interview by appointment with anyone desirous of doing anything in this way.

and myself did. It didn't stop us—not it. We banded our scores of others up Simon and down Ques, and as Nancy was furnished nearly, we stood up side a Train-train (that word is spelled rect, because I took a note only). After Nancy and myself gathered counsel together, we went inside, and asked the young lady at the kiosk, "What the hell do you do?" She told us a great yarn of things, and, at last, we made her understand we were Full Salvation people, and didn't come into the City to be killed out of what's very becoming to Christians, belonging to that Army which the world is not sure will be so greatly indebted to, and since I've been saved, I can pay my way, and when I have, says Nancy, then we'll come to get few come there's left, for I know the world doesn't pay like my Master, for he gives good pay—about to go, pressed down, run in, and she took the girl by surprise, but her run 2 minutes after meals on her knees, brought tears to the girl's eyes, for

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCH.

RICHMOND, P. Q.—Good opening Sunday, few souls, rough time in open-air, many faces cut with a stone, God preserved us—determined to win. Capt. White.

Twelve Months War Cry's

Neatly and Strongly bound, making a most interesting and useful Book, will be ready soon—very cheap—send in your order.

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with Photo of himself, and also of grave to hang up in Home or Barracks.

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could have prevented nor can relieve. Till then, the Salvation Army proposed to grapple in the way of this Outcast London on which School Boards, Improved Buildings Association, and Tonic-Sol-Fa classes seem thus far to make little impression.

Oh, the awful court

at whose entrance I saw posted a notice of a free class in Tonic-Sol-Fa singing, the other day! Oh, the mockery of this! I had just heard from a friend, and down the next, a ragged woman, whose face showed too clearly that her quick mind had failed to make her see the folly of sin which remained on my life, asked me to explain that

The Archbishop of Canterbury held views on the question of holy living, which differed from mine. She supported her own opinion by quotations from Dean Swift. The moral pitch-darkness of these "pieces" is in nowise illumined by such gleams of "mildness," however, much they might gladden the heart of educational reformers.

The east district invaded by what is sometimes called

"The Soap and Scrubbing-brush Brigade."

owing to the way its workers practically regard that cleanliness is next to godliness, was, Whitechapel. Beggarly came

night, as we held up Jesus, the Lamb of

id, one dear sister, left the ranks of
 son, and enlisted under the Blood-
 shed banner of Christ Jesus, and pro-
 ceed to be pardoned.

WHERE WERE YOU AT 12.30?

HOLINESS.

Original for the War Cry.

By CHAS. T. GUYMON.

Heavenly Father pour Thy Spirit,
light down deep within my heart,
ma feel Thy power within it,
sanctifying every part.

CHORUS.
bless me now, bless me now,
Heavenly Father bless me now.

Thy Blood oh dear Redeemer,
Thy Spirit Lord of all,
Thy true Godhead power,
Help me to obey Thy call.

truly saved and fully trusting,
 aviour, Jesus I love Thee.
 my heart and soul adjusting,
 make me what I ought to be.

One of Two Ways.

We are always glad to receive any re-

To mark the paragraph which refers to the Salvation Army, when they read the whole paper. It often takes a while for us to find it out.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Royals.
Monday grand meeting, six souls.
Tuesday, after Cottage meeting, six
pardon and six for purity. Real
Ghost time.
Wednesday, glorious Soldiers' meet-
ing.
Thursday night, changed with Capt.

Friday, Indescribable Holiness meet-
four souls and two for full Savatlon.
Saturday, Redeemed Salvation meet-
Ooo soul and one deserter.
Sunday, sixty-five at knee-hill, blessed
Heart searching Holiness meet-
at 11; grand march at 2.30, followed
swinging time inside. Three souls
three deserters at the close. 7.30.

Salvation meeting, one soul and two
 rters. Hallelujah!

tal, 25 prisoners and 8 de-
 serters.

the King shall reign, and the king-
 of His Christ shall yet reign in the
 rts of hundreds in St. John.

Yours, fighting for the end,

—●—
**Hint to our Officers in
the Field.**
—●—
W TO PUSH THE "WAR CRY"

Use Eva Booth, the Training Home
J, and the Female Cadets, have been
ed at the busiest parts of the City of
don, standing hour after hour under
unsheltered rays of an almost-tropical
pushing the "War Cry" containing
full report of the great meeting, held
Dexter Hall, on behalf of the Pa-

tion of Young Girls.

ated all our Officers followed suit, and they will follow suit we will soon sole our circulation by the mere pur- of doing good. We visited out- form the various points, and the City police gave special notice to our girls, who at the same time were noted while we saw a protection good wall to their post.

We noticed among the Staff of soldiers, whose names deserve to be recorded, Eva Booth and Staff-Captain Cox, who were sent to the Royal Exchange Station; A. D. C. Miss Douglas and Staff-Captain Drabble, Kirkby, and Rees between the Royal Exchange and Queen Victoria Street, and we understand the whole

WANTED.

Soldiers who love God and perishing better than self, to sell War Crs.

